

Meet Sin: Book II

by Mr. Anarchy

Category: Borderlands

Genre: Adventure, Humor

Language: English

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2016-04-15 19:04:42

Updated: 2016-04-15 19:04:42

Packaged: 2016-04-27 16:28:31

Rating: T

Chapters: 1

Words: 628

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: The Madman of the Badlands is back! After A bloody escape from prison, Sin is back as a gun-for-hire/Homicidal maniac/ Whatever he's paid to be. More blood! More Guns! More Horrible Puns! He's Sin, and He's back for more. Rated T For Black humor, violence, and language.

Meet Sin: Book II

****_Authors Note: READ MEET SIN BEFORE READING THIS!_****

* * *

><p>5 years later, Pandora; Hyperion Maximum Security Holding Facility.**

Sin, with his now long stringy hair over covering his face, was pushed down a hall to his holding cell. Strapped to gurney, and in a straitjacket, he was battered and bruised from ritual beatings from Hyperion and Crimson Raiders alike.

_"Residents are reminded to expect rolling black outs due to sandstorm ravaging the planet." _A radio reported.

He looked up, and said in a somewhat condescending, raspy voice "Ever hear the one about the guard with the broken glass in his stomach? No?"

He looks at you, the reader "Stick around to find out..." He began to laugh.

As if on cue, the Power went out.

"Stay calm. The back up should kick in soon."

He heard nothing, but a struggle in the darkness.

"Frank?" The lights came up, and Frank was on the ground, covered in his own blood, and Sin was gone.

He suddenly appeared, grabbed the remaining guard and bashed his head against a window. It broke, and Sin impaled his throat on the remnants of the window, killing him, sending blood down the wall.

"Well that was fun!" He grabbed the gun off the guard's side, and walked down the hall. He shot a coming guard in the head, and heard inmates clamoring.

"HEY! SIN! LET US OUT!" "Come On! Do me a favor!"

Sin shot the guy through the glass of the door, and kept moving.

He found his way to the Inmate possessions, and retrieved his 'toys'. Guards approached the room, and Sin, smiling, walked out. His blade and buzzaxe had grown rusty over the 5 years he had been locked away, but nonetheless, he stabbed a guard in the throat with his katana, shot another in the head with the stolen sidearm.

He stabbed one through the leg with his katana, and stuffed a grenade in his mouth. It exploded, sending blood and brains everywhere.

Soon, only one guard remained, and he crawled desperately away, only for Sin to stab him in the back of the neck.

Sin skipped down the now blood covered hall, singing "Deck the Halls with lots of bodies, Fa la la la la la la"

As Sin began going through the prison, He killed prisoners and guards alike.

"NO. PLEASE. NO!" A guard yelled, as Sin drove his buzzaxe into his throat, splattering blood on the wall.

Sin took some of the blood, and smeared it on his 'smile'. The scars given to him as part of the initiation into the Hyenas.

Soon, most of the guards were hiding or dead. The inmates were all dead. And Sin's blade, buzzaxe, and prison jumpsuit were covered in blood.

As he left through the main entrance, leaving bodies, blood, and guts covered the building. Guards with grisly smiles carved into their faces, some hung from the ceiling. Many were left alive, to die from starvation or bleeding. Just before he left, he fell to his knees, and began to laugh. A mad cackle. "OH ITS GOOD TO BE BACK!"

The Mad Butcher of the Badlands, as he had been dubbed from his rampage years prior, was free. And He had a thirst for blood. Then again, He always did.

Sin had cut up the corpses of Inmates and guards. He dismembered them, severed their heads, and the like. He positioned them, and They spelled out...

'MEET SIN BOOK II'

* * *

><p>Sin: I KNOW! ITS BEEN A WHOLE DAY SINCE THE END OF MEET SIN BUT THE SEQUEL'S ALREADY OUT! AMAZING! IM BACK BITCHES! REVIEW AND FAVE!**

Mr Anarchy: I apologize about the length. This is pretty much a prologue. The next chapters will definitely be longer than this.

End
file.